

TRUE CHRISTIAN LOVE.

To be sung with any of the
common tunes of the
Psalmes.

Col. 3. 16.

*Let the word of CHRIST dwell in you rich-
ly in all wisdom; teaching and admonish-
ing one another, in Psalmes and Hymnes
and spirituall songs, singing with a grace
in your hearts to the LORD.*

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works in English*

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To the Reader.

S*ince Christs faire truth craves no mans airt,
Take this rude Song in better part.*



TRUE CHRISTIAN LOVE

1.

Have a heart for love, and love
I cannot choose but have,
A love that can give full content, *psal. 4. 6. 7*
The least is I can crave.

I want not suters, and they all
Have agents still with mee, *1 Joh. 2. 18*
Who promise that which I doe seeke, *16, 17.*
But sure I know they lie,

2.

Though honour heght to lift me up,
And mammon me to serve,
Yet their attendants skarres me much,
and makes my heart to swerve. *1 Tim. 6. 9.*
Pale feare, duske envie, care and toyle, *10.*
with other ill hew'd wights,
Waite for my service if I wed,
their masters, O what fights.

3.

The only thing like to prevaile,
was match unto my minde,
When phansie buskde my party with, *Eccles. 1. 2*
perfections of each kind.
But now I see that phansie is
not reall, as it seemes;

No earthly love can give content,
all loves but Christs are dreames.

4.

Then why want I contenting love,
since Christs love may bee had:
In whom is all that I doe seeke,
or can bee thought, or said?
What other loves doe seeme to have,
is truly in him found:

Cant. 5. 10

The scattred beauties of them all,
in him are joyntly bound.

5.

What they doe lacke and cannot have,
because they finit bee,
It's infinit, in him it stands
for ever still: O Hee,
Hee, hee is onely worthy love,
and nothing else but hee,
Alace, that vanitie so long
hath so bewitched mee.

6.

Why heard I flattering Idols words?
why did I parlie keepe?
Why suffer'd I affection
to sing mee so asleepe?
How went I on so foolishly,
and kept so oft their tryst,
As if false loves could bee found true,
and had no mind of Christ?

Pf. 73. 22

7

No not when Christ was suting mee,
and they found oft untrue:
I sticke still in their bonds, and could

my selfe no wayes reluc.

Yet good and wise Lord Iesus Christ,
did still pursue my love:

Psal. 73. 23

Hee knew though I refusd, my heart
was his, hee could mee move.

8.

And now its done, my love is thine,
Lord Iesus home receive

Cant. 1. 4

This whorish heart, and suffer not
my soule hence to deceive.

There shall my suters all me serve,
but thou my love shall bee:

They shall bee mine, not I theirs, else,
they shall not follow mee.

9.

Thus shall I have advantage twise,
and blest shall be my love,

I'll get my lovers goods, and love,
above theirs, well I wote.

A love that will not me despise,
though I unworthy bee,

Cant. 2. 1

Though vile and loathsome, yet will hee,
not loath but pittie mee.

Ezekiel 16. 5, 6

10.

Though fickle I, hee will not change,
his constancie is knowne:

Mal. 3. 6

Of change no shaddow is with him,
hee loves for ay his owne.

Iam. 1. 17

Ioh. 13. 1

When I for want of wit, and strength,
offend, and doth confesse:

Hee will not chide but pardon mee,
my faults both more and lesse.

Psal. 103. 8, 9

11.

Hee will no charge upon me lay,

Pf. 55. 23 more nor I may well beare,
But wil my burthens as I need
support, I doe not feare.

Hab. 3: 2 No wrath at others will cause him
unpleasent bee to mee,
No slanderer will get his eare,
to heare of mee a lie.

12.

M. 27. 4 Hee will not misconstrue my words,
hee will not angrie bee,

Pf. 130: 3 Nor fret without a cause nor frowne,
nor fish a fault falsely.

Nor marke my wayes so narrowly,
as nothing to passe by,

1 Pct. 4. 8 His love will hyde my sinne in love,
faith safely may rely.

13.

Hee will not waste his heritage,

Pf. 89. 22 nor will himselfe disgrace,
No foes can hurt him, and their spyte
hee turnes upon their face.

Ioh. 13. 1 His love to other Saints shall not
worke prejudice to mee,
More then the Sunnes light unto all,
doth hinder mee to see.

14.

No causelesse jealousie will vex
at any time his minde,
But if hee see my heart goe wrong,

If. 30. 21

Rev. 3. 19

I know hee is so kinde,
As to admonish, and rebuke,
and chasten if it need,

And so mee save from perishing,

too oft deserv'd indeed.

15.

If I bee sad hee will bee loath,
yet more to vex my heart,
If any other will doe so,
'gainst them hee'le take my part.
And those that grieve mee hee will grieve
and curse them more and lesse
That curseth me, so will hee those
that blesse mee, surely blesse.

Gen. 12. 13

Num. 24. 9

16.

If trouble set about mee round,
hee will not mee forsake,
Nor leave mee comfortlesse alone,
but pittie on mee take,
And if hee hyde his face a while,
as wisdom oft requyres,
Hee doth but exercise my faith,
and sharpen my desires.

Iob 5. 19

Pf. 91. 15

1 Pet. 1. 6, 7

Iam. 1. 2, 3

12.

17.

And if hee seeme to stay well long,
that I become so dead,
As I can neither say nor sing.
nor meditat, nor read,
Nor doe ought else that might asswage
hearts pangs in such a case,
But sit and droup and hang my head,
long looking for his grace,

18.

Vttering but broken words or none,
perplext with thoughts confusde,
Suggestions whisper all the while,
as if I were refusde.

Ioh. 14. 18

Yer

Yet still his gracious hand doth mee
support, with secret strength:
And makes me in these deeps not drowne,
but brings mee through at length.

19.

Ps 56. 8. Meane time hee keeps my scattred words,
and failling those my teares,
In bookes and bottels, and takes course
to rid mee out of feares:
And failing both my words and teares,
hee markes each woefull grone,
And failing those, my sighes, and all
the parcels of my mone.

20.

Ps 120. 2 Yea when I sit astonished,
my lifted hands and lookes
Speakes all my minde to him, as if
it written were in bookes.
Rom. 8. 27 For hee doth search the heart, and knowes
what is the Spirits minde,
And as its fit, gives answere to
needs cry, in everie kinde.

21.

And looke how sharpe these tryalls are,
their fruit is farre more sweete,
His countenance compe seth all:
with one blenke when we meet:
Ps 30. 5 For hee doth make my heart more glad,
then any tongue can tell:
Though grieve was great, yet joy is now
more sweet nor grieve was fell.

22

Ps 54. 7. 8 For judge yee, whosoever felt
Ps 34. all.

what

What weight in sinne, what grieve
In minde oppressed, what anguish is,
when soule sees no reliefe:

ps. 76. to
10. verse

What torment in perplexitie,
what horror in Gods wrath,

What hell in fear'd eternitie
at loosing of this breath?

23.

And presupone a soule were sure
to dwell at last above,

In heav'n with Christ, yet know yee not
what labour is in love?

What sicknesse in deferred hopes?
what battell with our foe:

pro. 13. 12

What trouble when God hides his face,
and seemes us to forgoe?

ps. 22. 1, 2

24.

Now judge againe, when weights are lift,
grieve, anguish, torments gone:

ps. 116. 3, 14
& 7. 8

For wrath, death, hell, eternitie,
off are now there is none:

But in their place the heart lift up,
life, light, and rest, is come.

Felt love, peace, victorie, hearts health,
and Christs Spreit, all in summe.

25.

Judge when our much provoked Lord
himselſe shews reconcilde,

Ioh. 15. 11

If with the joy that then is felt,
a heart may not bee filde.

Now what can others love doe heere,
to soule in such a case,

But adde more grieve, and make the vaile

more

more thick to hyde Christs face.

26.

Then other loves all get you gone,
or else take servants place.

Too hard conditions were to mee,
for you to quyt his face.

ps. 64. 10 For one houres joy in him is more,
though mixt with drierie teares,
Then all earths honour, pleasure, wealth,
can yeeld in many yeares.

27.

ps 116. 7 Now let mee rest and rouse my love,
who first mee lov'd, and chulde,

Gal. 2. 20 And long cald for my worthlesse love,
and would not bee refusde,
Ile seeke his love, as hee sought mine,
and learne of him to love,
Since hee invits I cannot misse,
though whiles hee shall mee prove.

28.

Ioh. 2. 18 My love is Fathers eldest sonne,
Dan. 2. 47 his Father, King of Kings:

ps. 2. 8 His heritage is heaven and earth,
Heb. 1. 2 and in them both, All things.

pro. 8. 22 His wisdom laid the worlds round,
8cc, and parted sea and land,
Earths body through, as veines he drew
the waters with his hand.

29.

Hee made the Sunne and starres so swift,
yet not bee seeme to move,
Least men on earth had vexed beene,
With motions from above:

His

His strength upholds this weightie globe,
and yet which is farre more,
Hee bare our finnes and heaue wrath,
deserv'd of us therefore.

30.

For trueth Gods promises in him,
are all, yea, and Amen,
For love, his death for us a prooffe,
sufficient hath beene.

2 Cor, 1, 20.

Rom, 5, 8.

For justice, he can doe no wrong,
for mercie, there is none

Or shall in hell bee, who have fought
for grace, through him alone.

Deut 32, 4

31.

Most lostie and most lowly minde,
most good and most severe,
Most lovely, and most terrible,
doe all in him cohere.

Is. 7, 15.

Mat. 11, 29.

The meekest lamb to all his friends,
a Lyon to his foes,

Hee gives his peace to all that comes,
wrath followes all that goes.

32

No foe can stand before his face,
no fugitive can flee,

Mal. 2, 2.

Ps, 139, 7, 8.

9, 10, 11, 12.

No lurking hole can hide from him,
his eyes doth all things see.

Almighty, all where present, though
his bodie heaven containe

Rev, 4, 7.

Mat, 28, 20

Eternall God, though hee as man,
mans properties retaine

33.

No robrie for his majestie,

Phil, 2, 6.

His

his

his fathers match to bee,
1st Joh, 5, 7 The fathers god-head and the sprits,
and his are one all three.
Therefore when I doe love the Sonne,
I love the Father to,
And so the spirit who dwell in him,
to all I worship doe.

34.

Gen, 3, 22, Hee is the tree of life to mee,
Ibid 24, and so to all his owne,
No fyrie sword debarres us now,
Ioh 5, 14, 15 all we for friends are knowne,
In him my Sabboth is begun,
Gen, 2, 2, 3. he teacheth mee to cease,
Heb. 4, 10. From mine owne workes, and leads me to
his rest, by steps of peace.

35.

Gen, 2, 10, Flood branch'd in foure to water all,
new plants of paradise,
Redeem'd, and holy, making them,
and righteous, and wise,
Though we have slaine him, yet his blood
speakes better things for us,
Gen, 4, 10. Then *Abels*, crying curse; but his
cryes, Lord be gracious.

36.

Gen 6, 14, Though wrath should overflow the land,
& as with a new deludge,
Or fire consume the earth, yet Christ,
safe Arke is for refuge,
For now no wrath unmixt with love,
shall of his owne be felt,
Gen, 8, 21. Because God in his sacrifice,

the

the smell of rest hath smelt.

Eph, 3.2.

37.

And as the bow in clowd is pawn
of not returning flood.

Gen, 9, 13.

So is that offering constant pledge,
of our eternall good.

11, 54, 9.

True *Isaack* offer'd up for mee,
not minted at but flaine,

Gen, 22. 10,

11:

Most *Isaack* like in this escape,
though flaine, hee rose againe.

38.

Sweete *Ioseph*, by his brethren sold,
by our meanes made to serve,

Gen, 37, 28

He hath provided well our food,

16, 45, 5: 7

me to least wee through want should sterve.

From Egypts bonds and slaverie base,
it's hee that sets us free,

Heb, 2. 14

15.

1, Cor, 10,

It's hee that doth prepare our way,
through floods and raging sea.

39.

lood That prophet rais'd like *Moses* true,
but fruitfuller then hee,

Heb, 1, 2, 3

Hee law, and curse, and types of good,
Christ, grace and trueth gives me,

Ioh, 1, 17.

My dewtie *Moses* shewes, but strength
none can hee give to doe,

2, Cor, 3, 6

&

land But Christ, by teaching gives mee life,
and will and action to,

Phil, 2, 13.

40.

The priest that offer'd only once,
and paciety'd for ay,

Heb, 7, 26,

& c.

And needs not *Aaron*-like repeate,
his sacrifice each day,

the

For

For *Aarons* offering oft did prove,
his offering unperfyt,
But Christs because it perfyt makes,

Heb, 10, 14, God still our sinnes to quyte,

41.

Heb, 7, 12: In him all leav's, types are fil'd,
In him they have an end,
No farther use of them, since God
did Christ their substance send.
No priest by office now on earth,
no proper sacrifice,
Ioh 4, 21. No altar of materialles
no fixt place of service.

42.

The tent where God dwells bodily,
the temple where the tryft,
Is set for meeting of our God,
as reconcil'd is Christ.
Heb, 9, 2, &c. Hee arke with readie Angels cled,
Hee merciseat of God,
Acceffe, and oracles of peace,
giving to us abroad.

43.

Num, 17, 8: By him the withered rode beares fruit,
with him is manna hid,
The law in him lyes clos'd from speech,
except through mercies lid,
By him my prayers are perfum'd,
and smell as incense sweete.

Heb, 9, 2: By him my cuppe is furnished,
and table fil'd with meate.

44.

The Priest, the altar, and the lamb,

the laver washing all,
And what else any rite did signe,
hee fills up great and small.
The judge which rids his people from
all advertaries hand.
Our kindly King by whom wee may
possesse that promised land.

Col. 2, 17

45.

To all his subjects affable
above all earthly Kings,
His basest servants have his care
at all times, in all things,
Hee is the Churches dearest love,
and therefore must bee mine,
Though I bee base, yet will his grace,
to bee my love incline.

If. 57. 15

46.

Oft hath hee prov'd his love to mee,
and will not now decline,
Oft hath his love much sweeter beene
to mee, then synest wine.
Oft hath the preaching of his word,
in straits and feares of death,
As sweetest kisses beene to mee,
convoyd with lively breath.

Cant: 1, 2

Cant. 1, 2

47.

Oft hath his Apples hunger stayde,
my thirst his flagons quench'd,
Oft hath his shaddow mee refresht,
as herbs by dew bedrench'd.
Oft in his love with drawing, Hee
from bed hath made mee rise,
And seeke him long before I fand,
to make mee after wise.

Cant. 2, 5

Cant. 2. 3

And Cant. 5. 2

And when wee met, his wrath was gone,
hee cald mee Spouse betroth'd,

Can, 1, 5, And washing mee by pardon, said
my faire love though self-loath'd:

Cant, 1, 16. Now fairest love, let my soule say,
who made mee cleane but thou?

& Hos, 2, 3, Who made a childe of wrath like me,
& 14. stand reconciled now.

49.

What makes mee lovely, but thy love
that set the pryce on mee.

Whose beautie makes me faire but thine?
what have I not from thee?

My exaltation is come,
to be a child of God,

By thy descending to be man,
and some whiles heere abode.

50.

Luk, 1, 35 Thy cleane conception and birth,
proves thee to bee the tree,
Where, cut from *Adams* filthie stocke,
I imped cleane must bee.

Luk, 2, 16, Thy manger makes my bed more soft,
thy stable gives mee Innes:

Mat 2, 13, Thy banishment home brings mee where,
my country people winnes.

51.

Luk, 2, 47. Thy wisdome in thy Child-hood hides,
my foolish youthlietoyes

Thy selfe devoting unto griefes
is ground of all my joyes.

Thy emptying my fullnesse is,

thy

thy meannesse me promotes,
Thy hyding of thy royall state,
a kingdome me allots.

52.

Thy servants shape and service done;
from service lets mee free.

Phil. 2. 7

And bondage of proud sathans yocke,
and sinnes strong tyranny:

Thy lurking threitie yeares unknowne,
for ever makes mee shyne,

Luke 3. 23

With glorie farre above the reach,
of subtilest ingyne.

53.

Thy name inrolde in sinners booke,
by baptisme, makes my name
To bee inrolde among the Saints,
even those of greatest fame.

Mat. 23. 16

Thy offering suretiship for mee
to God, at *Iordans* banke,

Hath freed mee of my sinnes, and hell,
well's mee, and God I thanke.

54.

I heare thee say to God, Behold
mee and my children all.

If. 3. 18

I heare the Father answer thee,
I love you great and small.

I heare thee say, Take mee for them,
let mee their burthen beare.

I heare the Father cry content,
Come children, come and heare.

55.

Come heare the Covenant, betweene
mee and my dearest Sonne,

thy

If. 55:3 Come give your hearts, consent thereto,
and then your bargan's done.

I heare thee say, Mans due is death,

Ps. 4. 8 I'le doe thy will, O LORD,

Heb, 10. 7 My soule and body both for theirs,
let suffer, I accord.

56.

Mat. 3. 17 I heare thy Fathers voyce from Heaven
cry, lovely Sonne art thou

These all, and this, (and that was I)
are thine, I'me pleased now.

I heare him say to all, and mee,

Goe heare my Sonne and live.

Hee drew, I came, thou welcom'd mee,
and life I feele dost give.

57.

Now take me with thee where thou wilt
for wee must never shed:

In faith my soule is glew'd to thee,
lead mee as blind are led.

ps. 61. 2

Crosse Sathans teeth, if our way lye,
and crosse each other foe,

Mat. 27, 33 To Preists, to beanch, to Golgotha
lead mee, and I will goe.

58.

But lead, and leave mee not, or else
I cannot misse to fall:

Rom. 8. 31 If thou doe hold mee in thy hand,
I feare no foe at all,

Mat. 4. 1 Thy combats makes mee not amaz'd,
for what could make mee woe:

Thy victorie my conflict makes,
to bee with vanquishde foe.

Thy

Thy going to the wilderneffe,
brings mee to Saints city:

Mat. 4. 1

Thy fighting all alone, makes mee
fight in thy companie:

Thy being tempted fourty dayes,
all my dayes makes mee sure,

Mat. 4. 1

Thy presence, helpe, and comfort shall
with tempted mee endure.

Heb. 2. 12

60.

If by some wrong meane I bee tempt,
to fill my natures lust,

Mat. 4. 3

Or God to tempt, neglecting meanes,
under pretence of trust,

To helpe or hazard life, some way,
which God will not allow.

Mat. 4. 6

I see thee still before mee, Lord,
my helper heere bee thou.

61.

Its true my flesh doth grieve to thinke,
what may thy Sancts befall,

What horrible suggestions,
and blasphemies withall:

What shapes and apparitions,
by night some, some by day:

Yea power of this flesh, yet thou
so usde my feare doth stay.

Mat. 4. 8

62.

Most dangerous of all, mee thinkes,
when Sathan GOD to scorne,

Mat. 4. 9

In false religion worship craves,
and hyds both hoofe and horne.

And Angell like in some mans mouth,

B 2

Thy

bids to some Image bow,
And worldly motives brings thy truth
to cause mee dis-avow.

63.

Mat. 4. 10 In this case Lord give light, that I
may Sathan bid avoyd:
For thousands heere for fault of light
gulde have beene and destroyde.
To free mee from this ill, I know
new trouble shall me breed:
And make the world mee persecute
with spyt, in word and deed.

64.

But so I may thy truth maintaine,
and still adheere to thee:
I feare no persecution,
nor wickeds injurie.
More hated can I not, then thou,
nor more despised bee:
More charge with bitter calumnies,
nor offer get the lie.

65.

Luk 23. 17 More scornde and inocked in my face,
more followed at the backe:
Ec. 22. 7 Finger and tongue shut forth withall,
inurgeons that mockers make.
Ioh. 1. 21 Lesse welcome where I offer love,
lesse thanked for good deeds,
Worse intertaine in my countrie,
worse furnisht in my needs.

66.

More framdly handled by my friends,
and those of mine owne blood,

Then

Then thou was, I, yea none can bee,
who suffer shall for good:

What can befall mee which did not
before befall to thee:

What more distrest for righteousness,
can I expect to bee?

67.

What ludging lesse then lye thereout?
what harder bed then rockes?

Mat 8. 20

What sharper rest then not to sleepe?
or to preuene the cockes?

What skant or want, more then to haue
no penny in my purse,

Mat. 7. 27

Among such people as mee hate,
and in their heart mee curse.

68.

What greater hunger then to fast,
and when its time to eat.

To send and buy some course peece bread, Ioh. 4. 8
and get no other meat?

What greater drouth then want a drinke,
in journey at mid-day?

Iohn 4. 9

And for a drinke of water call,
and heare one say mee nay?

96.

What spoyle of goods more then to strip
mee naked to the skinne,

And in my sight diuylde my cloathes,
and then to scorne beginne?

Mat 27. 37

What danger more then present death,
by stones list vp to cast.

Iohn 8. 59

(Iudg 1,

There steepe downe rockes heere man ad- Luke 4. 29
to bee throwne downe, made fast.

Then

When

Mat. 8. 20 What banisht can I more bee then
for life chafde heere and there:
Without a hole to hyde my head,
which even to beasts is rare?

Mat. 26. 57 What prison worfe then fall in hands
of persecuting Priests,
Thirsting like Wolfes for blood of Saints,
to grace their godlesse feasts?

Mat. 26. 65 What judgement more unjust then find
my party fit as judge,
And still the lesse fault hee can finde,
the more at mee to grudge?

Ioh. 18. 22 And if I speake a modest truth,
to smyte mee on the face:

If. 50. 6 And pull the haire off head and cheekes,
and all mee to disgrace.

What torment more then pricks thrust in

Mat. 27. 29 on's head foure score at once?
Yea all the flesh with scourging rent,
and nothing safe but bones.

Mat. 27. 35 And those so racked in all joynts,
as sinews none goe free,
But legs and armes asunder spelde,
hung up and naild on tree.

And what might seeme to bee untouchde,
thy tender bowels all.

So burnt as flockning welcome was.

Mat. 27. 34 by vineger and gall.

All this thou suffred, Lord, and more

then any can expreſſe.

Why ſhould I then bee ſearde for ſuch
like ſuffering more, or leſſe.

74.

Thou came to witneſſe for the truth,
and ſo muſt all thine doe:

Thou came to ſuffer for the truth,
and ſo muſt all thine to.

None follow thee, except they bee
content thy croſſe to beare:

Mat 16. 24

None crownde ſhall bee, except they will
for truth thy livrey weare.

75.

The truth is limit to thy word,
thine and none others ſaw,

Thy ſcriptures meaning thou wilt have
my rule, and thy full law.

Ioh. 5. 39

O that I were inclinde to doe
what dueties there are namde!

Then when I ſuffer ſhould for truth,
I could not bee aſhamde.

1 Pet. 4. 16

76.

And ſuffer muſt wee, elſe doe wrong,
when men from age to age,

To chop and change thine ordinance,
runne head-long in a rage.

Mat. 23. 9

And by their owne traditions,
doe make thy precepts voyde,

Virging their owne will more then thine,
ſo lyes thy Law deſtroyde.

Ps. 119. 126

77.

But thou, Lord, over all declares,
ſuch worſhip to bee vaine:

Mat. 15. 9

And

And ere wee yeeld, my jealousie
wills rather wee bee slaine.

Yea ere wee doe a needlesse worke,
and weaken little ones,

Mat. 18. 6 Wee choole our urgers should us sinke,
in deepe leas with millstones.

78.

Ps. 56. 4 Then strengthen, Lord, my faith in thee,
that flesh I doe not feare:

But feare may onely thine offence,
whole love mee bought so deare.

And since thou hast mee bought so deare,
why may I not bee sure:

Ioh. 13. 1 That love which made thee pay my price,
shall stedfastly endure?

79.

If I should leane to my free-will,
or strength, I could not stand;

Oft had I perisht, if my life
had lyne in mine owne hand,

I wonder not that such as leane
to their workes, will or strength,
Fit others for, and make them selfe,
apostasie at length.

80

Mat. 16. 24 For such doe not deny themselves,
and so nor follow thee,

Heb. 6. 18 I chafde am to thee for refuge,
and so preservde must bee.

Chafde soules are sensible of sinne,
and sensible of wrath,

And flie from both to thee for life,
and in thee draw their breath.

How

How then can such not persevere,
and so be sav'd at length,
Whom thou doest emptie of their owne,
and fills with thy fresh strength.

Ioh, 6, 37.

These are the soules that come to thee,
whom thou will not cast out:
These soules are drawn and driven to thee,
whom thou must save no doubtr.

These are thy sheep for whom thou prayst,
for whose life thou didst die:

Ioh, 17, 9.

Whom liars shal not long deceive,
whom none can pull from thee.

Ioh, 10, 28.

These did thy Father give to thee,
with this expresse command,
Sonne? see thou losse not one of those,
I'll crave them at thine hand.

Ioh, 6, 39.

Keepe them and make them persevere,
and lead them all the way,

Through life and death, and raise them up
to glory, at that day.

Ioh, 6, 39.

Thou dost accept this charge and pawns,
thy honour charge to keepe,

Our faithfull sheep-herd well I know,
nor slumber will, nor sleepe.

Pl, 12, 4.

These sin and lawchar'd soules thou counts
true *Isaacks* all to bee:

Heb, 5.

Rom 9, 8.

Children of promise styling them,
and heires annex'd with thee.

Rom, 8, 17.

Tit, 1, 1

Rom, 8, 9.

These are Gods elect whom he hath,

pre-

predetermined of old,
And in his counsell hath decre'd,
to save as hee hath told.

84.

Whom to assure of endlesse life,
by his unchang'd decree,
Heb, 6: 18: His trueth and oath he laid in pawne:
in which hee cannot lie.

Heb, 6: 13. And swore by his eternall selfe,
for greater there was none,
That of this elect companie,
there should not perish one.

86

If, 54: 17: And though these soules like ship on sea,
may fearefully be tost,

Heb, 6: 19, And whiles may seeme close overwhelm
yet none such shall be lost.

Their anker lyes within the vaile,
no wind can make it drive:

It lyes where thou art landed Lord,
and where we shall arrive.

87.

Now who so sayth that thy elect,
for all this perish may:

Rom, 8, 28, And that thy Saints of purpose cal'd,
from thee may fall away.

And lowses us from leaning on
the strength of thy right hand:

Mat, 7, 24: They draw from building on the rocke,
and bids us build on sand.

88.

They say *Peter*, and *Iudas* are
alike belov'd of thee:

And that they both for gifts receiv'd,
alike beholden bee:

Mat, 26, 15.

As *Indas* for his perishing,
may wyte the love of pelfe,
So *Peter* his free will for life,
may praise and thanke himselfe.

89.

They say thou knowst not who are thine,
of none they make thee sure:

They say the Lords foundation,
doth not ay firme indure.

2 Tim, 2, 19.

They say thou chooses some to day,
and casts them off the morne,

They make thee like vaine man to bee,
and doe thy counsell scorne.

Heb, 6, 16,
17, 18.

90

They make thee pray for thy elect,
and not get thy request:

Ioh. 17, 9.

Yea though thou for them live for ay,
to interceidas Priest,

Rom, 8, 34,
Heb, 7, 25.

Gods elect whom to hee gives right,
to bee his sonnes and heires:

Rom, 8, 16.

They make to want sure right to have,
the heritage for theirs.

91,

That Sancts till death seduc'd may bee,
and sheep pul'd from thy hand,

Ioh, 10, 28,

Whom God thee charg'd to keepe & save
to say they doe not stand.

Thy word, thy oath, thy covenant,
they make no certantie,

Heb, 6, 18;

Faiths anker they make drive, they speake,
insubstance blasphemie.

Thy

They make the merchand nothing wise,
and verie short of thought:

Ioh 10, 11, who payde the price and was not sure,
to have what thou had bought.

Yea so unwise as for thy sheep,
thine owne life not to spare:

Whom thou may losse thogh so deare
such foolish blocks are rare. (bought,

Ioh, 13, 1:

O wicked thoughts be farre from me,

Rom, 8, 28

I know thy love doth last,
And whom of purpose thou dost call,

Rom, 5, 8

thy grace doth hold them fast.

Whom thou dost love for them thou died,
for whom thou dyde they live,

Thy love, thy ransoning, and heaven,
all joyntly thou dost give.

And whosoever hates his sinne,
and sets his love on thee,

2. Ioh, 4, 19,

May be assurde thou lovde him first,
and for his life didst die.

Now Lord thou knowst I hate my sinne,
and seekes to have it slaine,

Ioh, 21, 17,

Thou that knowst all, knowst I thee love
and feeles it not in vaine,

Gal, 2, 20,

Then Lord my love thou wilt allow,
that I apply thy death,

ps 116, 7.

And by that meanes perswaded rest,
to be exeemde from wrath.

And well I wot the ransome is,

...sufficient enough.

Wife, Me to redeeme from hell, and imp
mee in thee as thy bough.

Rom, 6, 5.

96.

For mee thou didst thy selfe subject,
to keepe thy fathers law:

Phil 2, 7.

For mee thou emptied thy selfe,
and stood in fathers aw.

light, For mee thou tooke on thee, the curse,
and felt thy fathers wrach,

Gal, 3, 13.

For mee oft plunged was thy soule,
and heaue to the death,

Mat, 26, 38.

97.

died, For which I sinnetully did laugh,
thou mourde and wept full sore,

For pleasure taken in my sinne,
through griefe oft didst thou rore,

Mat, 27, 14

For mine ill words thou silence was,
and knew not what to say,

For mine ill deedes thou Lord was bound,
condemne and led away.

98.

ne, Thy dittey were each one my wrongs,
against both God and man

love Thy sentence was my due desert,
for sinnes whereto I ran.

Eccl, 3, 5.

These lashes laid upon thy skinne,
those stripes and all thy wounds,

Were for my soules wounds made with sin
O love which thus abounds!

99.

Al O thus my love to see thee sad,
O thus to see thee weepe:

Ioh, 13, 37.

O thus to heare thee grone and pant,
and cry with sighes cut deepe.
Mat, 26, 3, O agony, O fearefull sweate,
3, O teares, O bloody droppes.

Luk, 22. 24 How mingled down from cheecks to feet,
each chasig other hopps.

100.

Mat, 27, 3, 2 To see my love for love of mee,
on bloodie shoulders beare:
That crosse, that curse that growing wrath
and trembling thus for feare.
To see almightie God so weake
lifes fountaine thus to die,

Mat, 26. 45 With shame & paine ov'rchargde till hea-
wondred: and all for mee. (ven B

101

Woes mee for all my sinne, woes me
for rootes of sinne so strong:
Rom, 7. 24, Which have so long time growne in mee,
and like to sticke so long.
Oh helpe, my love, to have them slaine,
Oh heere revenge thy death!
Oh on this ill avenge mee to,
which wrongde us both so hath. 1

Ioh, 16, 23,

102.

Wells mee I wote thou wilt anone
grant this and each request:
Rom, 5, 25 Anone our joy perfytt shall bee,
anone our mariage feast.
For as thou died for mee, for me,
so also didst thou rise:
2, Thess, 4. And reignes as God and shall me fetch,
so makes thy word mee wife.

found

103.

Fond lovers tell mee now if you
have any love like this:

Cant. 5. 10

Come take a share with mee, my love
whollie spirituall is.

Cant. 5. 16

Come change your loves, & love with me,
or else you perish shall:

Goe charge your loves to doe the same,
or perish shall you all.

104.

Gods curse on him that loveth not
my love Lord Iesus Christ,

1 Cor. 16. 22

Or loves not them that doe love him,
this curse with death keepes tryft.

Ephes 6 24

Behold this is my love, yet if
hee could like your love die,

Acts 2. 24

All these excellencies of his
should worke my miserie.

Rev. 7. 18

105.

Or yet if I by death could bee
deprive of this my love,

2. Cor. 5. 7

All that is said, or can bee more,
were nought to my behove.

But now my love shall never die,
his dayes shall never end.

Rev. 1. 18

His life shall eternize his love,
his life to love doth tend,

Heb. 1. 12

106,

And I by death shall have no losse,
my love shall then bee more,

Both mine to him. and his to mee.

1 Cor. 13. 12

Blessed bee GOD therefore,

Yea and because I cannot live,

and brooke his love beneath,
2 Kings 2.11 My chariot to eternall life,
death hie appoynted hath.

107.

Therefore till death his love shall bee,
the best part of my life.

In him Ile strive 'gainst baser loves,
and death will end the strife.

Only my LORD, still pittie mee,
Rev. 22.20 and tarric not too long:

My spreit and flesh cry, come Lord come,
death shall renew my Song.

F I N I S.



me,